



MAYSVILLE, KENTUCKY, SATURDAY, JUNE 6, 1914.

ONE COPY—ONE CENT.



Ish Ka Bibble.

A man afraid of microbes most surely is a boob; He is a mollycoddle, a mossback and a rube. We've fussed with 'em for forty years without one vain regret— We've kissed each time we had a chance, and the microbes ain't got us yet.

Yesterday morning Mr. Charles Asbury of near Fernleaf brought in for shipment East, a bunch of 131 spring hams that were about the finest ever seen here.

The pupils of the Eighth Grade under Mrs. Ball and Miss Hurbison presented the High School with two beautiful statues, one representing Mercury, the other one victory. It was thought to place them on the newel posts, but as they are two fine works of art, perhaps they will be placed in the Auditorium.



LET UNCLE SAM GIVE YOU THE FACTS

Government reports show the steady output of coal during the last few years has made the dealers push for wider markets. We are going to get more trade—your trade—by giving you a greater value for your money. You will never get out of debt unless you buy wisely.

MAYSVILLE COAL CO.

PHONE 145.

James B. Cray, the new Postmaster at Millersburg, receives an increase in salary from \$1,400 to \$1,500 a year.

WHEN YOU WANT LUMBER

or anything in building material, don't fail to get our prices before buying. We will give you the same quality for less money, or better quality for the same money. We are building our business with that reputation. We have as near a complete stock as you can find, and can load a house complete on the same day order is received. Get our price and you will leave your order.

The Mason Lumber Co., Inc.
Cor. Second and Limestone Sts. Phone 519. MAYSVILLE, KY.
A. A. McLAUGHLIN. L. N. BEHAN.

BIG 3 IN STOCK OF FOUNTAIN PENS

Waterman, Conklin and Holland. Fit your hand and fit your purse. Self-filling and regular types. The best Fountain Pen, Holder and Bottle of Ink for \$1. Satisfaction guaranteed. Start the Graduate with a good tool.

J. T. KACKLEY & CO.

Mrs. John Snider of Newton, Ohio, is visiting her mother, Mrs. Higgins, and sister, Mrs. Louis Naden.

Mrs. Dave Ashmore and granddaughter of Georgetown, Ohio, have returned home after a visit to her mother, Mrs. Higgins, and sister, Mrs. Louis Naden.

Mr. George T. Barbour, Assistant Cashier of The Bank of Maysville National Banking Association of this city, has returned from a business trip to Louisville.

All new designs in Wall Paper and Rugs at HENDRICKSON'S.

DESIRABLE PROPERTY FOR SALE.
If not sold privately, I will offer for sale at public auction on Thursday, June 11th, the house located at No. 1418 East Second street, opposite car barns. House has seven rooms, two halls, is practically new and in good repair. Good out-buildings; also two good lots on corner Broadway and East Second street.

H. O. HOLIDAY.

WALL PAPER!

Now is the time to do your wall papering and painting. Come in. We can show you just what you need. We have a full line of Wall Papers, Paints, Enamels, Etc. See our line before buying.

CRANE & SHAFER,
PHONE 452. COX BUILDING.

Banker J. Elgin Anderson of Dover was here yesterday on business.

BIG SUIT FILED

Against the Late M. C. Kirk's Estate—Mrs. Elizabeth M. Kirk Wants \$21,000 for Alleged Rent.

Elizabeth Kirk vs. E. T. Kirk as executrix of Morris C. Kirk, deceased, Morris C. Kirk, Susie Smoot, Minnie Thompson, Anna Norris, Hattie Norris, Matilda Norris, Pauline Norris, Ruth Norris, Mary Vernon Norris, Anna Triplett Calvert, Elizabeth Calvert, Minnie Boyd Bohyus, Anna Boyd Smoot, Susan Politt, Alfred Soward, Jr., and Wash Lyons, is the style of suit filed yesterday in the Circuit Court.

The plaintiff, Elizabeth M. Kirk seeks to recover judgment against E. T. Kirk as executor of M. C. Kirk, deceased, for \$21,000 rent, on certain portions of land set forth and described in her petition.

She also wishes to be adjudged the owner and be entitled to possession of the land described in her petition.

MAYSVILLE LOSES

To Ironton in a Ten-Inning Contest—Pinch Hitter Jackley Scores a Runner With Single.

Ironton, Ohio, June 5.—It took ten innings for the local team to win over Maysville today. Jackley, pinch hitter, delivered a timely blow in the tenth which turned the tide. The score:

MAYSVILLE	ABR	H	P	O	A	E
Badel, rf	4	0	1	1	0	0
Chapman, lf	4	0	0	4	0	0
Curtis, 3b	4	0	0	0	1	0
Emery, ss	3	0	0	0	2	0
Donovan, cf	4	1	1	0	0	0
Dieterich, 2b	4	0	0	7	2	0
Burrett, 1b	4	0	2	1	0	0
Hohr, c	3	0	1	5	0	0
Sanford, p	4	0	0	0	5	0
Griffin	1	0	0	0	0	0
TOTALS	36	1	5	29	10	0

IRONTON ABR H P O A E
Kendall, rf 5 0 0 2 0 0
Kelly, cf 5 1 0 0 0 0
Bell, lf 4 1 2 4 0 0
Pezold, 3b 4 0 3 2 5 0
Smith, 1b 4 0 1 12 0 0
McDaniels, c 3 0 0 3 0 0
Nally, 2b 4 0 1 6 2 1
Clausner, ss 4 0 0 0 3 0
Haggerty, p 4 0 0 0 3 0
*Jackley 1 0 1 0 0 0

TOTALS 38 2 9 30 15 1
*Batted for Gohr in 10th.
*Batted for McDaniels in 10th.
xTwo men out when winning run was scored.
Innings 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 10
Maysville 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 1 0 1
Ironton 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 1 1 2
Two base hit—Badel. Stolen bases—Emery. Double plays—Clausner to Nally to Smith, Pezold to Smith. Struck out—By Haggerty, 2; Sanford, 6. Base on balls—Off Haggerty, 3; off Sanford, 4. Time—1:10. Umpire—Kuhn.

OUR LINE OF HOME GROWN VEGETABLES

is fresh every day.
Call and see our line or phone us. We carry a good selection of the best.

DINGER BROS., Leading Retailers
107 W. Second St.

Dr. J. A. Spencer was a business visitor in Lexington, Thursday.

Today is the last day for discount on June 1st Gas Bills.

Mr. Thomas A. Davis will leave Monday for a few weeks' stay at Martinsville, Ind., for the benefit of his health, which is gradually improving.

Mr. George J. Thomas of the Maysville Brick Company, returned yesterday from a business trip in Cincinnati.

MASON COUNTY COURT.

Myrtle Gibson of Dover was appointed guardian of Lucile Gibson, a minor. She qualified as such with J. Elgin Anderson as surety on bond.

BEST SPRING MEDICINE

that money can buy is OXY-TONIC. It tones up the system and builds up your general health. Absolutely the best blood purifier you can get. Excellent for children, for constipation, biliousness, sick headache, liver and kidney trouble.

\$1.00 QUART.

M. F. WILLIAMS & CO. THE THIRD STREET DRUGSTORE.

D. HECHINGER & CO.

Maysville's Best Clothing and Men's and Boys' Shoe Store.

When you buy underwear or shirts don't overlook us. The largest lines in Town—if you want to buy the best \$1 shirt in the World ask for the "ECLIPSE" we sell thousands of them to satisfied customers.

\$12 to \$15 is about the price the economic man pays for a Suit of Clothes. "At these prices we show wonderful values", from the number we sell we know they are appreciated. From \$20 to \$30 we show a line of Suits that are works of art, they are worn by our best dressers.

"To keep our tailors employed we will make a limited number of custom Suits at liberal price concessions".

D. HECHINGER & CO.

Mrs. Mary Marsh was in Lexington Thursday to attend the commencement at State University, from which her son, Neal, was a graduate. Mr. Marsh was one of six honor graduates of the class.

CARLISLE NOTES.

(Carlisle Mercury.)
Mrs. Jennie Baird of Maysville is visiting Mrs. W. S. Potts.
Mrs. J. D. Dye has returned to her home in Cincinnati after a visit to relatives here.

Farris Brothers went to Maysville the first of the week to accept a position with the Home Telephone Company at that place.

Farmers, Look!

The important feature of any transplanter is the valve mechanism. Examine the Improved Tiger. The valve on this transplanter has a flat rubber cut-off and 1 1/4 hose that insures plenty of water. The Tiger makes the farmer absolutely independent of the weather. He sets his tobacco when he gets his ground ready and it makes no difference whether the soil is dry or moist. This machine was designed primarily for the purpose of enabling the farmer to transplant, irrespective of seasonable conditions. At the same time, it is constructed to make planting more rapid and accurate. You can't go wrong in buying a Tiger. They will "deliver the goods." If you are too busy to come in, phone us and we will give you the names of some of your neighbors who are delighted Tiger owners.

MIKE BROWN,

THE
SQUARE DEAL MAN.

Mr. Harry P. Otto is home from State University, Lexington, to enjoy his vacation with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Henry P. Otto of East Second street.

TOBACCO CROP NEARLY ALL PLANTED.

The rains and the favorable tobacco season this week have enabled the farmers to set out about all of their tobacco crops. The plants set out now have a good start and the prospect is bright for a large crop.

Wall Paper, Paint, Rugs.

The Hendrickson Paint Co.,
52 W. SECOND ST. AND 204 SUTTON ST.



Col. Henry P. Chennault of Birmingham, Ala., is here for a visit with relatives.

Mrs. Charles Kautz of Georgetown, Mo., is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Louis Naden.

Mrs. John Newman of St. Louis is visiting Mrs. J. R. Carpenter and sister, Mrs. Hattie Crowell.

Miss Margaret Devine left yesterday enroute for several weeks' visit with relatives in Philadelphia.

Mrs. Boyton of Madison, Wisconsin, passed through this city yesterday enroute to Flemingsburg to visit relatives.

Mrs. C. H. Scholte and niece, Miss Little Turnipseed of Cincinnati are visiting friends and relatives in this city and county.

Mrs. John Altmeyer and son, Robert, are spending a week with the family of her sister, Mrs. J. J. Fitzgerald, at Lexington.

Miss Margaret Owens has returned from Hollins, Va., where she has been attending the Hollins Seminary for the past year.

MAIL US ONE DOLLAR

We will send you four pounds of C. & C. Special Coffee. This coffee is a fine trade builder because of its fine cup quality. Pack in a fine TONEL BAG.

Mail \$1 today.

GEISEL & CONRAD

Stylish Sunshades

We chose the old-fashioned word sunshade because it so aptly describes the comfort you'll secure beneath the shelter of these pretty parasols. In addition you'll have protection for complexion and hat at such a trifling outlay—\$1.97. Parasols that couldn't be duplicated for \$2.50 to \$4. A manufacturer's samples.

Beautiful designs. No two parasols alike, you can count on something distinctive.

Colors to harmonize perfectly with any costume.

See display in East Window.

1852

HUNT'S

1914

Mrs. John M. Rains and daughter, Miss Marie Rains of Avondale, Cincinnati, are here to enjoy the summer months and have apartments with Mrs. Sarah Power in East Third street. Miss Jessica Rains will join her mother and sister here in a few days.

Miss Tina Turner has returned from a pleasant visit with friends at Foxport.

Mr. Jas. B. Wood was in Cincinnati on business yesterday.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Smith and Dr. and Mrs. Myers of Georgetown, Ohio, will spend Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Louis Naden.

Misses Nathalie Wood and Frances Geisel have returned from State University, Lexington.

Judge and Mrs. A. M. J. Cochran will attend the Hinger-Wulfin wedding at Ashland tonight.

DOUBLE STAMPS Again Saturday

Last Saturday being Memorial Day, prevented lots of our good Country Friends from coming to Maysville.

For their benefit we are going to offer the same bargains as offered last Saturday with

DOUBLE STAMPS

Everybody should be happy now after the glorious rain. Watch the crops grow.

WEERTZ BROS.

The Hollow of Her Hand

by George Barr McCutcheon

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SYNOPSIS

Challis Wrاندall is found murdered in a road house near New York. Mrs. Wrاندall is summoned from the city and identifies the body. A young woman who accompanied Wrاندall to the inn and subsequently disappeared is suspected. On the way she meets a young woman in the road who proves to be the woman who killed Wrاندall. Feeling that the girl had done her a service in riding her of the man who though she loved him deeply, had caused her great sorrow, Mrs. Wrاندall determines to shield her and takes her to her own home. Mrs. Wrاندall hears the story of Hetty Castleton's life, except that portion that relates to Wrاندall. This and the story of the tragedy she forbids the girl ever to tell. She offers Hetty a home, friendship and security from peril on account of the tragedy. Mrs. Sara Wrاندall and Hetty attend the funeral of Challis Wrاندall at the home of his parents. Sara Wrاندall and Hetty return to New York after an absence of a year. In Europe, Leslie Wrاندall, brother of Challis, makes himself useful to Sara and becomes greatly interested in Hetty. Sara sees in Leslie the infatuation possibly for revenge on the Wrاندalls and repatriation for the wrongs she suffered at the hands of Challis Wrاندall by marrying his mad daughter into the family. Leslie, in company with his friend Brandon Booth, an artist, visits Sara at her country place. Leslie confesses to Sara that he is madly in love with Hetty. Sara arranges with Booth to paint a picture of Hetty. Booth has a haunting feeling that he has seen Hetty before. Looking through a portfolio of pictures by an unknown English artist he finds one of Hetty. He speaks to her about it. Hetty decides it must be a picture of Hetty Glynn, an English actress, who resembles her very much. Leslie Wrاندall becomes impatient and jealous over the picture painting and declares he is going to propose to Hetty at the first opportunity. Much to his chagrin Leslie is refused by Hetty. Sara, between whom and Hetty a strong mutual affection has grown up, tries to persuade the girl that she should not let the tragedy prevent her from marrying.

CHAPTER XI.—Continued.

"You do know it, don't you?" he went on.

"I—God knows I don't want you to love me. I never meant that you should—" she was saying, as if to herself.

"I suppose it's hopeless," he said dumbly, as her voice trailed off in a whisper.

"Yes, it is utterly hopeless," she said, and she was white to the lips.

"I—I shan't say anything more," said he. "Of course, I understand how it is. There's some one else. Only I want you to know that I love you with all my soul, Hetty. I—I don't see how I'm going to get on without you. But I—I won't distress you, dear."

"There isn't anyone else, Brandon," she said in a very low voice. Her fingers tightened on his in a sort of desperation. "I know what you are thinking. It isn't Leslie. It never can be Leslie."

"Then—then—" he stammered, the blood surging back into his heart—"there may be a chance—"

"No, no!" she cried, almost vehemently. "I can't let you go on hoping. It is wrong—so terribly wrong. You must forget me. You must—"

He seized her other hand and held them both firmly, masterfully.

"So here, my—look at me, dearest! What is wrong? Tell me! You are unhappy. Don't be afraid to tell me. You—you do love me?"

She drew a long breath through her half-closed lips. Her eyes darkened with pain.

"No. I don't love you. Oh, I am so sorry to have given you—"

He was almost radiant. "Tell me the truth," he cried triumphantly. "Don't hold anything back, darling. If there is anything troubling you, let me shoulder it. I can—I will do anything in the world for you. Listen! I know there's a mystery somewhere. I have felt it about you always. I have seen it in your eyes. I have always sensed it stealing over me when I'm with you—this strange, bewildering atmosphere of—"

"Fush! You must not say anything more," she cried out. "I cannot love you. There is nothing more to be said."

"But I know it now. You do love me. I could shout it to—" The miserable, whipped expression in her eyes checked this outburst. "My dearest one, my love," he said, with infinite tenderness, "what is it? Tell me!"

He drew her to him. His arm went about her shoulders. The final thrill

of ecstasy bounded through his veins. The feel of her! The wonderful, subtle, feminine feel of her! His brain reeled in a new and vast whirl of intoxication.

She sat there very still and unrelenting, her hand to her lips, uttering no word, scarcely breathing. He waited. He gave her time. After a little while her fingers strayed to the crown of her limp, rakish Panama. They found the single button and drew it out. He smiled as he pushed the hat away and then pressed her dark blue head against his breast. Her blue eyes were swimming.

"Just this once, just this once," she murmured with a sob in her voice.

"Some Day You Will Tell Me—Every—"

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"Just this once, just this once," she murmured with a sob in her voice.

Her hand stole upward and caressed his brown cheek and throat. Tears of joy started in his eyes—tears of exquisite delight.

"Good God, Hetty, I—I can't do without you," he whispered, shaken by his passion. "Nothing can come between us. I must have you always like this."

"The Sara, Sara," she sighed, like the breath of the summer wind as it slugs in the trees.

The minutes passed and neither spoke. His rap gun hung upon the glossy crown that pressed against him so gently. He could not see her eyes, but somehow he felt they were tightly shut, as if in pain.

"I love you, Hetty. Nothing can matter," he whispered at last. "Tell me what it is."

She lifted her head and gently withdrew herself from his embrace. He did not oppose her, noting the serious, almost somber look in her eyes as she turned to regard him steadfastly, and unwavering integrity of purpose in their depths.

She had made up her mind to tell him a part of the truth. "Brandon, I am Hetty Glynn."

He started, not so much in surprise as in the abruptness with which she made the announcement.

"I have been sure of it, dear, from the beginning," he said quietly.

Then her tongue was loosed. The words rushed to her lips. "I was Hawkrig's model for six months. I posed for all those studies, and for the big canvas in the academy. It was either that or starvation. Oh, you will hate me—you must hate me!"

He laid his hand on her hair, a calm smile on his lips. "I can't love and hate at the same time," he said. "There was nothing wrong in what you did for Hawkrig. I am a painter, you know. I understand. Does—does Mrs. Wrاندall know all this?"

"Yes—everything. She knows and understands. She is an angel, Brandon, an angel from heaven. But," she burst forth, "I am not altogether a sham. I am the daughter of Colonel Castleton, and I am cousin of all the Murtaghs—the poor relation. It isn't as if I were the scum of the earth, is it? I am a Castleton. My father comes of a noble family. And Brandon, the only thing I've ever done in my life that I am really ashamed of is the deception I practiced on you when you brought that magazine to me and faced me with it. I did not lie to you. I simply let you believe I was not the person you thought I was. But I deceived you—"

"No, you did not deceive me," he said gently. "I read the truth in your dear eyes."

"There are other things, too. I shall not speak of them, except to repeat that I have not done anything else in my life that I should be ashamed of." Her eyes were burning with earnestness. He could not but understand what she meant.

Again he stroked her hair. "I am sure of that," he said.

"My mother was Kate Glynn, the actress. My father, a younger son, fell in love with her. They were married against the wishes of his father, who cut him off. He was in the service, and he was brave enough to stick. They went to one of the South African garrisons, and I was born there. Then to India. Then back to London, where an aunt had died, leaving my father quite a comfortable fortune. But his old friends would have nothing to do with him. He had lived—well, he had made life a hell for my mother in those frontier posts. He deserted us in the end, after he had squandered the fortune. My mother made no effort to compel him to provide for her or for me. She was proud. She was hurt. Today he is in India, still in the service, a martinet with a record for bravery on the field of battle that cannot be taken from him, no matter what else may befall. I hear from him once or twice a year. That is all I can tell you about him. My mother died three years ago, after two years of invalidism. During those years I tried to repay her for the sacrifice she had made in giving me the education, the—"

She choked up for a second, and then went bravely on. "Her old manager made a place for me in one of his companies. I took my mother's name, Hetty Glynn, and—well, for a season and a half I was in the chorus. I could not stay there. I could not," she repeated with a shudder. "I gave it up after my mother's death. I was fairly well equipped for work as a children's governess, so I engaged myself to—"

She stopped in dismay, for he was laughing.

"And now do you know what I think of you, Miss Hetty Glynn?" he cried, seizing her hands and regarding her with a serious, steadfast gleam in his eyes. "You are the pluckiest, sandest girl I've ever known. You are the kind that heroines are made of. There is nothing in what you've told me that could in the least affect my regard for you, except to increase the love I thought could be no stronger. Will you marry me, Hetty?"

She jerked her hands away, and held them clenched against her breast.

"No! I cannot. It is impossible, Brandon. If I loved you less than I do, I might say yes, but—no, it is impossible."

His eyes narrowed. A gray shadow crept over his face.

"There can be only one obstacle so serious as all that," he said slowly. "You—you are already married."

"No!" she cried, lifting her pathetic eyes to his. "It isn't that. Oh, please be good to me! Don't ask me to say anything more. Don't make it hard for me, Brandon. I love you—I love you. To be your wife would be the most glorious—No, no! I must not even think of it. I must put it out of my mind. There is a barrier, dearest. We cannot surmount it. Don't

ask me to tell you, for I cannot. I—I am so happy in knowing that you love me, and that you still love me and I have told you how mean and shameless I was in deceiving—"

He drew her close and kissed her full on the trembling lips. She gasped and closed her eyes, lying like one in a swoon. Soft, moaning sounds came from her lips. He could not help feeling a vast pity for her, she was so gentle, so miserably hurt by something he could not understand, but knew to be monumental in its power to oppress.

"Listen, dearest," he said, after a long silence; "I understand this much, at least: you can't talk about it now. Whatever it is, it hurts, and God knows I don't want to make it worse for you in this hour when I am so selfishly happy. Time will show us the way. It can't be insurmountable. Love always triumphs. I only ask you to repeat those three little words, and I will be content. Say them."

"I love you," she murmured.

"There! You are mine! Three little words bind you to me forever. I will wait until the harrier is down. Then I will take you."

"The harrier grows stronger every day," she said, staring out beyond the tree-tops at the scudding clouds. "It never can be removed."

"Some day you will tell me—everything!"

She hesitated long. "Yes, before God, Brandon, I will tell you. Not now, but—some day. Then you will see why—why I cannot—" She could not complete the sentence.

"I don't believe there is anything you can tell me that will alter my feelings toward you," he said firmly. "The harrier may be insurmountable, but my love is everlasting."

"I can only thank you, dear, and—love you with all my wretched heart."

"You are not pledged to some one else, are you?"

"No."

"That's all I want to know," he said, with a deep breath. "I thought it might be Leslie."

"No, no!" she cried out, and he caught a note of horror in her voice.

"Does he know this—this thing you can't tell me?" he demanded, a harsh note of jealousy in his voice.

She looked at him, hurt by his tone. "Sara knows," she said. "There is—"

CHAPTER XII.

Sara Wrاندall Finds the Truth.

Sara had kept the three Wrاندalls over for luncheon.

"My dear," said Mrs. Redmond Wrاندall, as she stood before Hetty's portrait in the end of the long living-room, "I must say that Brandon has succeeded in catching that lovely little something that makes her so—what shall I say?—so mysterious? Is that what I want? The word is as elusive as the expression."

"Subtle is the word you want, mother," said Vivian, standing beside Leslie, tall, slim and aristocratic, her hands behind her back, her manner one of absolute indifference. Vivian was more than handsome; she was striking.

"There isn't anything subtle about Hetty," said Sara, with a laugh. "She's quite ingenuous."

Leslie was pulling at his mustache, and frowning slightly. The eunuch on his nose and forehead had begun to peel off in happy little flakes.

"Ripping likeness, though," was his comment.

"Oh, perfect," said his mother. "Really wonderful. It will make Brandon famous."

"She's so healthy-looking," said Vivian.

"English," remarked Leslie, as if that covered everything.

"Nonsense," cried the elder Mrs. Wrاندall, lifting her lorgnette again. "Pure, honest, unmixed blood, that's what it is. There is birth in that girl's face."

"You're always talking about birth, mother," said her son sourly, as he turned away.

"It's a good thing to have," said his mother with conviction.

"It's an easy thing to get in America," said he, pulling out his cigarette case.

It was then that Sara prevailed upon them to stop for luncheon. "Hetty always takes these long walks in the morning, and she will be disappointed if she finds you haven't waited—"

"Oh, as for that—" began Leslie and stopped, but he could not have been more lucid if he had uttered the sentence in full.

"Why didn't you pick her up and

bring her home with you?" asked Sara, as they moved off in the direction of the porch.

"She seemed to be taking Brandy out for his morning exercise," said he surlily. "Far be it from me to—"

Ump!—

Sara repressed the start of surprise. She thought Hetty was alone.

"She will bring him in for luncheon, I suppose," she said carelessly, although there was a slight contraction of the eyelids. "He is a privileged character."

It was long past the luncheon hour when Hetty came in, flushed and warm. She was alone, and she had been walking rapidly.

"Oh, I'm sorry to be so late," she apologized, darting a look of anxiety at Sara. "We grow careless with time. Am I shockingly late?"

She was shaking hands with Mrs. Redmond Wrاندall as she spoke. Leslie and Vivian stood by, rigidly awaiting their turn. Neither appeared to be especially cordial.

"What is the passing of an hour, my dear," said the old lady, "to one who is young and can spare it?"

"I did not expect you—I mean to say, nothing was said about luncheon, was there, Sara?" She was in a pretty state of confusion.

"No," said Leslie, breaking in; "we huffed in, that's all. How are you?" He clasped her hand and bent over it. She was regarding him with slightly dilated eyes. He misinterpreted the steady scrutiny. "Oh, it will all peel off in a day or two," he explained, going in a shade redder.

"When did you return?" she asked. "I thought tomorrow was—"

"Leslie never has any tomorrows," Miss Castleton explained. "He always does tomorrow's work today. That's why he never has any troubles ahead of him."

"What rot!" exclaimed Leslie. "Where is Mr. Booth?" inquired Sara. "Wouldn't he come in, Hetty?"

"I—I didn't think to ask him to stop for luncheon," she replied, and then hurried off to her room to make herself presentable.

Hetty was in a state of nervous excitement during the luncheon. The encounter with Booth had not resulted at all as she had fancied it would. She had betrayed herself in a most disconcerting manner, and now was more deeply involved than ever before. She had been determined at the outset, she had failed, and now he had a claim—an incontestable claim against her. She found it difficult to meet Sara's steady, questioning gaze. She wanted to be alone.

After luncheon, Leslie drew Sara aside.

"I must say she doesn't seem especially overjoyed to see me," he growled. "She's as cool as ice."

"What do you expect, Leslie?" she demanded with some asperity. "I can't stand this much longer, Sara," he said. "Don't you see how things are going? She's losing her heart to Booth."

"I don't see how we can prevent it."

"By gad, I'll have another try at it—tonight. I shan, have she said—nothing?"

"She pities you," she said, a malicious joy in her soul. "That's akin to something else, you know."

"Confound it all, I don't want to be pitted!"

"Then I'd advise you to defer your try at it," she remarked.

"I'm mad about her, Sara. I can't sleep, I can't think, I can't—yes, I can eat, but it doesn't taste right. I've just got to have it settled. Why, people are beginning to notice the change in me. They say all sorts of things. About my liver, and all that sort of thing. I'm going to settle it tonight. It's been nearly three weeks now. She's surely had time to think it over; how much better everything will be for her, and all that. She's no fool, Sara. And do you know what Vivian's doing this very instant over there in the corner? She's inviting her to spend a fortnight over at our place. If she comes—well, that means the engagement will be announced at once."

Sara did not marvel at his assurance in the face of what had gone before. She knew him too well. In spite of the original rebuff, he was thoroughly satisfied in his own mind that Hetty Castleton would not be such a fool as to refuse him the second time.

"It is barely possible, Leslie," she said, "that she may consider Brandon Booth quite as good a catch as you, and infinitely better looking at the present moment."

"It's this beastly sunburn," he lamented, rubbing his nose gently, thinking first of his person. An instant later he was thinking of the other half of the declaration. "That's just what I've been afraid of," he said. "I told you what would happen if that portrait nonsense went on forever. It's your fault, Sara."

"But I have reason to believe she will not accept him, if it goes as far as that. You are quite safe in that direction."

"Gad, I'd hate to risk it," he muttered. "I have a feeling she's in love with him."

Vivian approached. "Sara, you must let me have Miss Castleton for the first two weeks in July," she said serenely.

"I can't do it, Vivian," said the other promptly. "I can't bear the thought of being alone in this big old barn of a place. Nice of you to want her, but—"

"Oh, don't be selfish, Sara," cried Vivian.

"You don't know how much I depend on her," said Sara.

"I'd ask you over, too, dear, if there weren't so many others coming. I don't know where we're going to put them. You understand, don't you?"

"Perfectly," said her sister-in-law. "But I've been counting on—Hetty."

"I say, Sara," broke in Leslie, "you could go up to Bar Harbor with the Williamsons at that time. Tell her about the invitation, Vivian."

"It isn't necessary," said Sara coldly. "I scarcely know the Williamsons. She hesitated an instant and then went on with sardonic dismay: 'They're in trade, you know.'"

"That's nothing against 'em," protested he. "Awfully jolly people—really ripping. Ain't they, Viv?"

"I don't know them well enough to say," said Vivian, turning away. "I only know we're all snobs of the worst sort."

"Just a minute, Viv," he called out. "What does Miss Castleton say about coming?" It was an eager question. Much depended on the reply.

"I haven't asked her," said his sister succinctly. "How could I, without first consulting Sara?"

"Then you don't intend to ask her?" "Certainly not."

After the Wrاندalls had departed, Sara took Hetty off to her room. The girl knew what was coming.

"Hetty," said the older woman, facing her after she had closed the door of her boudoir, "what is going on between you and Brandon Booth? I must have the truth. Are you doing anything foolish?"

"Foolish? Heaven help me, no! It—it is a tragedy," cried Hetty, meeting her gaze with one of utter despair.

"What has happened? Tell me!" "What am I to do, Sara darling? He—he has told me that he—he—"

"Loves you?"

"Yes."

"And you have told him that his love is returned?"

"I couldn't help it. I was carried away. I did not mean to let him see that I—"

"You are such a novice in the business of love," said Sara severely. "You are in the habit of being carried away, I fear."

"Oh, Sara!"

"You must put a stop to all this at once. How can you think of marrying him, Hetty Glynn? Send him!"

"I do not intend to marry him," said the girl, suddenly calm and dignified.

"I am to draw but one conclusion, I suppose," said the other, regarding the girl intently.

"What do you mean?"

"Is it necessary to ask that question?"

The puzzled expression remained in the girl's eyes for a time, and then slowly gave way to one of absolute horror.

"How dare you suggest such a thing?" she cried, turning pale, then crimson. "How dare you?"

Sara laughed shortly. "Isn't the inference a natural one? You are forgetting yourself."

"I understand," said the girl, through pallid lips. Her eyes were dark with pain and misery. "You think I am altogether bad." She drooped perceptibly.

"You went to Burton's inn," sententiously.

"But, Sara, you must believe me. I did not know he was married. For God's sake, do me the justice to—"

"But you went there with him," insisted the other, her eyes hard as steel. "It doesn't matter whether he was married—or free. You went."

Hetty threw herself upon her companion's breast and wound her strong arms about her.

"Sara, Sara, you must let me explain—you must let me tell you everything. Don't stop me! You have refused to hear my plea—"

"I still refuse," cried Sara, throwing her off angrily. "Good God, do you think I will listen to you? If you utter another word, I will—strangle you!"

Hetty shrank back, terrified. Slowly she moved backward in the direction of the door, never taking her eyes from the impassioned face of her protector.

"Don't, Sara, please don't!" she

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THE PUBLIC LEDGER

DAILY—EXCEPT SUNDAY, MONDAY OF JULY, THURSDAY AND CHRISTMAS.
A. P. CURRAN, Editor and Publisher.
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We have been growing almost all the potatoes we have needed. For instance, the last two months of 1912, under a Republican tariff, only 41,000 bushels of potatoes were imported into the United States. In the last two months of last year, under a Democratic tariff, nearly 3,000,000 bushels of potatoes were brought into this country. This means that more than a million dollars which had been going into the pockets of American potato raisers were sent to foreign potato growers. It is reported that the foreign acreage of potatoes is to be doubled and hereafter increased year by year.

A GREAT LIGHT GOES OUT.

The light of a kindly, gracious personality has gone out in the death of that illustrious Kentuckian, Senator Bradley. Even amidst his failing health, which those who loved him had been watching with apprehension for a year or two, his courage and his cheerfulness and sweetness of his nature never wavered.

He added to the joy of life even to the very end. It was Senator Bradley who always remembered the birthday of his friends and was the host and chief entertainer at countless little homelike celebrations in their honor. Children clung to him with devotion. His two closest kinsmen were the small son and daughter of Representative John W. Jangle, who lived just across the street from him. At his last birthday, a few weeks ago, the rooms of the famous Kentuckian both at the Capitol and at Falkstone Court were crowded with flowers and souvenirs and greetings.

Nobody could tell a story better than Senator Bradley, or sing a folklore song or dance a clog dance. There was magic in his fingers when he picked up his trusty banjo and guitar and twanged away at the good old home-grown tunes.

When Senator Bob Taylor, on his fiddle, and Senator Bill Bradley, on his guitar, got together and wove "My Old Kentucky Home," between them, eyes grew misty and hearts glowed.

Now, in another home, not made with hands, the two earthly kinsmen are blending chords in the great celestial melody.

To Senator Bradley's beloved daughter, Christine, direct inheritor of her father's gracious personality, Washington, where she is known and loved from her schoolgirl days, holds out a hand of tender fellowship.—Daisy Fitzhugh Ayres' Washington letter in Sunday's Courier-Journal.

SAVINGS BANK DEPOSITS.

Never in my experience have I had to inform so many persons of the limit of deposits on which we pay interest," said the receiving teller of one of the largest savings banks in New York. "In the last few weeks several dozen accounts reached the \$3,000 limit and some of them were started a comparatively short time ago. New accounts are increasing in number every week. Thrift among all classes seems to have increased tremendously during the past year."

DOC LANDIS SAYS: SHOOT MAN

WHO ROCKS BOAT.

The man who rocks the boat received the editorial attention of Health Officer Landis, in the Health Bulletin, Wednesday. He said:

"The silly season has arrived for the man who rocks the boat. His friends should see to it that the attack of similes is cut short in the incipient stage. The village cut-up is one of the numerous varieties of men said to be necessary to make up the world. On dry ground he is an embarrassment; in a boat he is a dangerous nuisance. Having exhausted the supply of unlearned puns in his community, he turns lightly to aquatic sports for diversion.

"His sense of humor is perverted and calls for revision. Appoint yourself a committee of one to revise it.

"Self-preservation is the first law of nature. Up to date it has not been declared unconstitutional. Enforce it until you have been served with a writ of injunction.

"The man who rocks the boat grows fat on soft words of protest and the terror of women and children. The appeal should be direct: one that he can understand.

"In the absence of an automatic pistol, an oar, a boat, hook or a large, fully developed club covered with knots or studded with nails, applied locally, with the proper degree of force, will work nicely and permit every one to 'live happily ever afterward'."



FATHER WAS WISE.

Secretary of War Garrison, apropos of the revival of navy and army of Vice Admirals and Lieutenant Generals, said at a luncheon:

"This is largely a matter of diplomatic etiquette, a matter of elegance.

"Much goes by elegance nowadays, you know. I said recently to a multimillionaire who had risen from a plumber's apprentice to I don't know how many bank presidents and interlocking directorates:

"Your women folks must be proud of you, since you are self-made."

"Yes," he answered, grimly. "Yes, they're about as proud of me as they'd be of a home-made dress."—St. Louis Globe Democrat.

Here is a Cheer Up item for us poor mutts who can't afford the Big Bats: Mushrooms cause Bright's Disease.

No matter how much confidence a man has in his wife, he always hates to have a male boarder around the house.

When a man finds out it isn't his house that is on fire he dismisses the matter from his mind. But a woman continues to speculate as to the probable consequences had her worst fears been realized.

The black tulip, hitherto a creation of the fancy, may at length be realized in nature. A florist in Europe has a tulip of so deep a blue that it may be mistaken for black, and it is said that this variety may be really black.

BEREA COLLEGE

Closes Its 50th Year With 232 Graduates and An Enrollment of 1700—One of the Great Schools of the World.

The commencement exercises held Wednesday, June 26, mark the completion of the 50th year of Berea College. The history of this College is unique, tragic and glorious. It began in poverty and persecution, progressed through trials and tribulations and succeeded by the grace of God. The entire enrollment during the last year was over seventeen hundred (1700). There were students from nearly every county in the State, many of the States and from Canada, Cuba, Europe and China.

The graduating class consisted of 232 members who, not only are equipped mentally to combat the battle of life, but they are Christian men and women with excellent character and will be a power for good wherever they may go.

Berea College has added to the literary course, a vocational department in which the young ladies are taught in all the intricacies of home making such as spinning, sewing, weaving, nursing and cooking in addition to their other accomplishments. The young men are taught carpentry, painting, agriculture, horticulture, dairying, printing, bookkeeping and stenography.

The motto of this department is that "you can teach the brain without teaching the hand, but you can't teach the hand without teaching the brain."

One of the most important things for parents to know about Berea College is that they can send their children to this College cheaper than they can keep them at home. Board is furnished to the pupils for \$1.35 to \$1.50 per week and other expenses are in like ratio.

G. G. DEGMAN.

MAYSVILLE CHAUTAUQUA

Which Opens July 1st, Will Be In Charge of Harry C. Heffner—Other Drawing Cards.

The Maysville Chautauqua which is to open July 1st and continue for seven days, will have as its Superintendent, Harry C. Heffner, one of the leading representatives of the Redpath Chautauquas. The morning hour lecturer will be Dr. C. C. Mitchell, and the children's worker will be Miss Vivian Dittman.

Mr. Heffner was in the banking business for twelve years, and during that time he was a member of the Board of Education, and for several years president of the Commercial Club in his home city. Mr. Heffner is a representative of the Redpath Bureau in northern Ohio, and is one of the most competent superintendents in the field this season. He has a very pleasing personality, and is a young man of genial and affable manner.

Dr. Mitchell will give his "Ash Heap" lectures here during Chautauqua week. When he was a boy he committed to memory the entire book of Job, and he has become quite an authority on the life of that long-suffering Biblical character. He is not a mushroom or a meteor in platform work, but by grit and hard work he has won recognition as a man with a vital message.

Miss Dittman has studied in the Columbia School of Expression in Chicago, and as a story teller and director of children's games she has few equals. She has mapped out a program that is sure to interest the little folks of Maysville during Chautauqua week.

"That public school children should be examined by a worthy physician as often as once or twice a week is one of the hobbies of Dr. Harvey W. Wiley, who is to lecture at the Redpath Chautauqua here July 6 in the afternoon.

The necessity of watching the health of school children led Dr. Wiley to remark recently: "The healthy man, woman or child has the right of way in this generation and it should be ever the thought of the people to perpetuate the human race. No better way is there than first to look after the health."

"In my opinion it is the duty of the parent to have examinations of their children's health made frequently, when traces of harm can be caught in an instant and checked, saving loss of life, or ill health."

Dr. Wiley contends that teeth have as much to do with health, as has food. He declares that scholars with decayed teeth should not be allowed to remain in company with other children, as bad teeth are "catchy," as well as diseases. He also holds that there is no need of common diseases in school rooms, such as measles and whooping cough.

Dr. Wiley is to lecture at the Redpath Chautauqua on the afternoon of the sixth day. This will be one of the biggest attractions of the entire week.

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Reduced Prices

BOTTLED IN BOND WHISKIES.
 Old Taylor, full quart.....\$.65
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 Port, per bottle.....\$.35
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 8:30 a. m., 8:30 p. m.,
 week-days local.
 8:00 p. m., daily, local.
 Eastward—
 10:30 p. m., daily.
 9:30 a. m., 8:30 p. m.,
 2:55 p. m., week-days
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 Special No. 4—25c Crepes for Dresses 15c.
 Special No. 5—Beautiful flowered Matting 19c.
 Special No. 6—Room-size Matting Rugs, 9x12, \$2.49.
 Special No. 7—Ladies' fine Trimmed Hats 98c.
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 nice garden planted on the lot
 which goes with the place.
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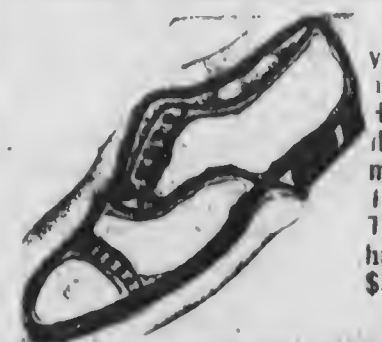
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 Here you will find
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 The same shoes you
 have been paying
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Ladies' soft kid strap Slippers, made with
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Men's Scout Shoes. Tan and Black.
 None better for wear at.....\$1.89

Men's Ooze Outing Shoes, Tan and Black,
 soft, easy shoe for summer wear.....\$1.49

Ladies' Mary Jane Pumps made on fash-
 ion's newest lines. Are now shown at other
 stores at \$2.50. Our price.....\$1.66
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One Reel Vitaphone Feature.
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Pathe Comedy.
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"THE PIRATES OF PEACOCK ALLEY"
Selig Drama.
"PAT'S REVENGE"
Lubin Comedy.
"SKYLARK"
Valse Hesitation played by Bullett's Orchestra.

We Hope to See You There

At the Central Presbyterian Church Sunday
evening to hear

REV. R. L. BENN

deliver the Baccalaureate Sermon.

Ahoy!
"A sailor hold I'd like to be,"
I heard the former roar;
"For I would like to plow the sea
And then raise Cain on shore."

Jonas Weil recently sold his crop of
bluegrass seed on his Bourbon farms
to J. Sims Wilson, of Paris, at a price
said to have been 63 cents per bushel
for August delivery.

Aw, Gwan!
The telephone girl sure looks swell,
But she's no belle, I hold;
For I know well that any bell
Will ring as it is tolled.

Paw Knows Everything.
Willie—Paw, why do the theaters
close in summer and open in winter?
Paw—Because eggs are 75 cents a
dozen in winter, my son.

Foosy!
Although I think that she is grand,
She hates me, I can feel it;
She's steered her heart against me, and
I know that I can't steal it.

Argument was closed by the Govern-
ment in its suit against the hard coal
trust.

The feeling of sleepiness, when you
are not in bed and can't get there, is
the most disagreeable feeling in the
world.

Season Ticket Sale for Redpath Chautauqua

In arranging for a Redpath Chautauqua here this summer the local committee secured a thousand \$2.50 season tickets which will be sold for \$2.00 each.

When these tickets are gone no season tickets can be had for less than \$2.50. Also the price of season tickets will not be reduced from the first day to the close of the Chautauqua.

The single admissions to the various sessions of this Chautauqua will aggregate more than \$7.50, so it will pay you to buy a season ticket even after the program is half completed. Season tickets are not transferable, except within the owner's family.

Children's tickets, costing \$1.00 each, admit children aged from 6 to 14 years, inclusive. Admission to the special children's work is free.

For admission fees to the respective entertainments see the souvenir program, copies of which are now available.

Eat Traxel's Bread



About all a man needs to get into so-
ciety is a pleasing personality and even-
ing clothes. But a woman must have
money, family, application and perse-
verance.

The Sutherland resolution, designed
to lead to the submitting to arbitration
of the canal tolls repeal question, was
favorably reported by the Senate For-
eign Relations Committee.

DOVER'S ADVANTAGES.

(Dover News.)

With Dover's natural advantages in
location, its high and ample bottom
land, its 1,500 foot flowing well of nat-
ural Blue Lick Water and natural ad-
vantages of ingress and egress by rail
and water, is bound to wake up and
make a noise some day. Some day, when
we old fellows, who have worn our
selves out physically and financially try-
ing to get capitalists to look our way,
some far-sighted man or men who can
see past the edge of a dollar, will start
things going and become the "pion-
eers" of the prettiest little town in the
Middle West or any place else on earth.
Now don't forget we said it.



FERN LEAF.

"And what is so rare as a day in
June."—J. R. Lowell.

Tolpaco setting is being pushed by
the farmers in this neighborhood.
Mr. and Mrs. John Thompson have
returned home from Ft. Thomas where
they had been called to the bedside of
their son Harry.

Mrs. Frank Schriver and little son
of Georgetown, Ohio, are the guests
of the family of Mr. Frank McIntire.
Several from here attended the basket
dinner at Morgansburg, Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. John Cosner and charm-
ing little daughter Lillian Josephine
returned home Monday after spending
the decoration holidays with her pa-
rents Mr. and Mrs. Casper Haughabon.

MUSES MILLS.

Squire J. H. Muse has been sick.
Several from here are attending Row
an Circuit court.

Sunday School is held here each Sun-
day afternoon at 2 o'clock.

James Erwin a stock man from Car-
ter County was here last Sunday.
Ye scrible, together with Herbert and

Ed Hinton, were business visitors at
Morehead.
Merchant Henry Galves and wife of
Godard, attended memorial services
here last Saturday.

Subscriptions are being taken here,
to complete the new pike leading from
Plummer's Landing to this place.

Mrs. Oma Carpenter of Wertz, Rowan
County, who was accidentally shot re-
cently by a shot gun shell is almost well.
Deputy Sheriff F. B. Henderson of
this place was the first of the week
summoning witnesses for the Rowan
County Circuit Court.

Mrs. Fleming Muse and son, Marvin,
and little daughter, Lula, of North Fork,
Mason County, spent last week at this
place as the guests of Mrs. Lulu Hin-
ton and mother, who runs a hotel here.

Memorial day was observed here last
Saturday in the usual manner, a large
crowd being present and visitors coming
from all parts of the community. Sev-
eral old soldiers were present and with
a score of soldier's sons, being led by
Comrade George S. McKee gave a nice
march and scattered flowers on the
graves of their soldier and other friends
who have passed on before. Evidence
of much whisky was on hand but good
order generally prevailed.

A man has his choice. He can either
impose on the women or be imposed
upon by them.

ORCHESTRAL CLUB TO OPEN CHAUTAUQUA

Ziegler-Howe Artists To Play
Here on Opening Day
of Assembly

Patrons of the Redpath Chautauqua
to be held here this summer will feel
very grateful to the local committee
for enabling them to hear on the open-
ing day the Ziegler-Howe Orchestral
Club.

The personnel of this club includes
Franz Ziegler, the renowned violin
virtuoso; Chas. T. Howe, eminent
American flute virtuoso; Ferdinand
Gardner, noted cellist; and Mahel Ab-
bott, accomplished pianist and accom-
panist.

The programs to be given by this
company will be suited to all tastes.
There will be a variety of solos, quar-
tets, numbers from grand and comic
operas, descriptive pieces, musical
burlesques, and other selections written
by the best composers.

The many years' experience of
these artists in the theater, opera, and
concert hall has given them a wide
knowledge of the world's music and the
ability to govern their selections in ac-
cordance with the demands of the pub-
lic.

NOTES ON TUESDAY'S GAME WITH PORTSMOUTH.

(Portsmouth Times.)

Outfielder Badel tried getting into
with Umpire Kuhn and was chucked
out of the park. The middle gardener
kept hurling slanderous stuff at the
arbitrator from the bench and was
put to route, pulling the wash boiler
after him. Umpire Kuhn has given
splendid satisfaction during his stay
here. If all arbitrators were as square
brave and competent as Mr. Kuhn there
never would be a squawk from fans or
players. Mr. Kuhn is a gentleman that
knows his business and has the confi-
dence of both the public and players. He
will go higher next season—put that
down in your little note book.

Nick Carter showed that he was a
hitter of much merit and power. In
five trips to the plate he secured a walk,
a double and two singles. The other
time he was thrown out on a close in-
field play. Carter goes down to first
with the speed of a deer, and can step
some at other times. Carter scored a
couple of runs and drove in two others.
So it will be seen that he had quite
a hand in the humbling of his former
teammates. However, Carter does not
like to play the game, although he is
willing to try his best anywhere. Ditz
was out of the game because of an in-
jured wrist, which he secured in a col-
lision with Shortstop Clouser Monday.
He expects to be all right in a day or
so.

Manager Ollie Chapman of the Mays-
ville aggregation, came in for a lot of
good natured kidding during yester-
day's game. Three balls were hit into
his territory that he should have block-
ed down to singles, but Chapman seems
to have a cast iron back which refuses
to bend a tiny bit. The balls all rolled
to the fence. Then Chapman had
reached first on a single and in an ef-
fort to rattle Teague was jumping up and
down like a hound lawg about to get
his feed. Munson, who is one of the
wisest catchers in the country, signalled
for a waste ball and Chapman was
caught five feet off the sack. His
mouth, which had been emitting wild
shrieks and loud bellowing, closed like
a mouse trap and he had but little more
to say the rest of the p. u. It is said
he took his coach to task, but a man-
ager who will allow himself to be nip-
ped on an old moth-eaten play like
that should not have a word to say.
He should give himself a month's salary.

Big reduction in Suits and Coats at
Merz Bros.

Two prominent Cuban politicians
were sentenced to twelve years in prison
for the death of the Chief of Police
last July.

About \$35,000 has been secured as an
entertainment fund for the Saenger-
fest, Louisville. The committee plans
to secure \$50,000.

Allen Greesh, who escaped from the
Frankfort Reformatory April 6, has
been arrested in Richmond, Va. He
had been sent up from Breathitt for
murder.

JUDGE FOR YOURSELF

Which Is Better—Try An Experiment
or Profit by a Maysville Citizen's
Experience.

Something new is an experiment.
Must be proved to be as represented.
The statement of a manufacturer is
not convincing proof of merit.
But the endorsement of friends is.
Now supposing you had a bad back,
A lame, weak, or aching one.
Would you experiment on it?
You will read of many so-called
cures.

Endorsed by strangers from faraway
places.
It's different when the endorsement
comes from home.

Easy to prove local testimony.

Read this Maysville case:
M. C. Chisholm, 317 E. Second St.,
Maysville, Ky., says: "There was a
time when my kidneys were badly dis-
ordered and I was annoyed by many
symptoms of kidney complaint. Dean's
Kidney Pills, procured at Wood & Son's
Drug Store, removed the trouble and
my good health since then is evidence
of their merit. I have seen many other
cases where Dean's Kidney Pills have
proven their worth. My former endorse-
ment of this remedy still holds good."
Price 50c, at all dealers. Don't sim-
ply ask for a kidney remedy—get
Dean's Kidney Pills—the same that Mr.
Chisholm had. Foster-Milburn Co.,
Proprs., Buffalo, N. Y.

PASTIME TODAY

A Two-Reel Rex Drama
"THE LAW OF HIS KIND"
"THE ELIXIR OF LOVE"
Imp.

Also a Good Comedy.
4 BIG REELS FOR 5c
COMING—The Vernon Castles in their
late dances.

WASHINGTON THEATER.

AUGUSTUS PHILLIPS, ELIZABETH
MILLER AND MIRIAM NESBITT
—IN—

"A QUESTION OF HATS
AND GOWNS"
Edison Drama in Two Parts
"AN INDIAN'S HONOR"
Kalem Drama.

"SENTIMENTAL SISTERS"
Biograph
Four High Class Pictures for 5c.

ADMISSION 5c

Graduation

— AND —

Wedding Presents!

Our stock consists
of the most elabo-
rate assortment of
exquisite articles.
Your inspection is
solicited.

CHAS. W. TRAXEL & CO.
PHONE 30



"Johnny
on the Spot"

When Breakfast has to be prepared in a hurry—
When something appropriate is wanted quick for afternoon lunch—
When thoughts of a hot kitchen appall one—
When the appetite calls for something deliciously good and nourishing—

Post Toasties

—with cream, and say—berries or peaches.

These sweet flakes of corn—roasted crisp—satisfy summer needs. Ready
to eat from the package—no bother—no work—no fussing. A food with de-
lightful flavour.

Grocers everywhere sell Post Toasties.

Lovel's Specials!

STRAWBERRIES ARE NOW COMING. In a few days the
HOMEGROWN varieties will be on the market. The prospects are
for a bountiful supply. Later on RASPBERRIES and other fruits
will be coming. During the season my house as Usual Will Be
The Headquarters for all the various kinds. As I have my usual ar-
rangements with the best growers in both TENNESSEE and the
OHIO VALLEY I shall be in position to meet all the demands and
furnish the best fruits grown, on same days as they are picked.
WHOLESALE and RETAIL. So when you want the best come to
me.

My stock of FANCY GROCERIES is at all times full and com-
plete and prices lowest.

The biggest and best stock of Coffees, Teas and Sugar; also a
full supply of country cured HAMS and BACON of the very best
kind. Canned goods in immense quantities. In fact every article of
the very best usually found in a FIRST CLASS GROCERY. I
buy all my goods direct from first hands for SPOT CASH and have
no fear of successful competition. I buy country cured Hams and
Bacon and produce generally for which I pay cash or goods at
SPOT CASH PRICES.

My usual invitation to country people when in our city to
make my house headquarters still stands, and don't forget that I
WHOLESALE as well as RETAIL.

R. B. LOVEL, THE LEADING GROCER,
Wholesale and Retail.
PHONE 83.

EUREKA

means we have found it. Just the thing that is necessary in the
stove line. See our new kitchen COMBINATION COAL AND
GAS RANGE—always ready, winter or summer, early or late.
Made of cast iron—four holes for gas, four holes for coal. Use
same oven, either coal or gas. Only one flue connection, occu-
pying no more space than an ordinary range. No higher in price.

GEORGE H. TRAXEL, Corner Third and Limestone
Streets.

An A. D. S. Preparation for every ill. We guarantee satisfaction. Try

A. D. S. PEROXIDE CREAM.

JOHN C. PECOR, Druggist

New white rating skirts at Merz Bros.

Generally speaking, an agreeable
man is one who is a candidate for of
fice.

The president of one of the oldest
savings banks in San Francisco com-
mitted suicide. The bank is solvent.

Four men were killed and a fifth was
probably fatally injured by an explo-
sion of dynamite at a construction camp
near Monongahela, Pa.

Unless the traction lines running
north out of Louisville fix through rates
by July 1 the Interstate Commerce Com-
mission will do it for them.

Sylvia Pankhurst threatened to "be
on the steps of the House of Commons
without food or water until Asquith
consents to receive a deputation."

Caywood & McClintock, of Paris,
shipped a double deck car of lambs to
Jersey City, Saturday night, and made
another shipment of lambs to the same
market Monday evening. The lambs
were bought from Bourbon farmers and
cost 7 cents per pound.

Public taste is improving in the re-
spect that the demand for the Wild
West show is less acute than formerly.

Kentucky members of the graduating
class at Annapolis, who will receive
their diplomas from President Wilson
stood high in rank.

The City Commissioners of Lexington
have decided that a tobacco redrying
plant is not a factory and is not en-
titled to tax exemption.

Coollest Summer Underwear in town
at Merz Bros.

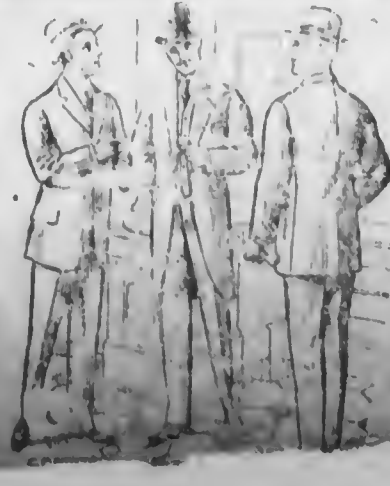
TERRIBLE ITCHING

Cured by Saxo Salve
Hopkinsville, Ky.—"For 20 years I
suffered with eczema of the scalp. I tried
every eczema remedy on the market
without benefit. But after using one
tube of Saxo Salve I am free from that
terrible itching for the first time in 20
years. I wish every eczema sufferer
could know about Saxo Salve."—T. F.
THOMPSON, Hopkinsville, Ky.
If we can't cure your skin trouble
with our Saxo Salve and Saxo Soap we
will buy back the empty tube.
John C. Pecor, Druggist, Maysville, Ky.

THE BUSINESS MEN OF TODAY

are fully aware of the value of good dressing as a
business asset. They regard well made, perfect
fitting attire as much of an essential as the at-
tractive qualities of a well kept store or office.
The only question is who is the tailor who can
make them the most satisfactory garments?
There can be no question of doubt if you place
your order with us. Remember this is the only
store in this section where you can buy \$5.00
suits made to measure clothes. We have the
brownies we are showing for \$15 to \$20, they are
repeaters. Remember we repair all our dry clean
work free of charge in a workmanlike manner.

C. F. McNAMARA



R. L. BENN
will speak
SUNDAY NIGHT

at
PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH
to
HIGH SCHOOL GRADUATES
Go early to get good seats.

DR. E. L. POWELL

of Louisville

TUESDAY NIGHT

at
HIGH SCHOOL

And if you are not Satisfied, we
will give your money back.

Geo. H. Frank & Co.
Maysville's Foremost Clothiers.

PUBLIC LEDGER



Mr. Abe Gakuty is here from Lexington, to spend his vacation.

Mr. Chambers Zwiggart of the Ohio Mechanics Institute, Cincinnati, is home for vacation.

Mrs. George Traxel and niece, Miss Alice Knight, are visiting relatives and friends at Columbus, Ohio.

Mrs. W. F. Munzing of Dover is here for a visit with her son, Mr. W. A. Munzing of Forest avenue.

Mrs. A. F. Felt returned Friday from a four weeks' visit to relatives in Grayson, Ashland and Huntington.

Misses Lulu Raugh and Myrtle Robinson have returned home from a visit to Mrs. Carl Robinson of Maysville.

Prof. and Mrs. J. A. Caldwell, of Minerva, leave next Wednesday for Chicago, where they will attend the University.

Mr. and Mrs. Carl Carr arrived from Huntington Wednesday and are guests of their mother, Mrs. Roe Carr, in the East End.

Mr. and Mrs. A. M. Blevins and little child, of near Maysville, were guests of relatives here the past week.—Mt. Sterling Gazette.

Miss Ada Wallers of East Third street left Wednesday morning to make her home with Mrs. George W. Politt, now at Mankato, Minnesota.

Mr. Roy Porter is home on a visit to his parents, Mr. and Mrs. John W. Porter. Mr. Porter is now recognized as one of the coming actors on the American stage.

Mr. C. G. Degman, who has been taking a course in bookkeeping at Berea College, is now at Maplewood, the home of his mother, Mrs. C. C. Degman at Springdale. Mr. Degman is a high-toned gentleman and he will embark in business in Maysville.

Miss Blanch Ross, of Sharon, will leave Saturday to attend the Commencement of Eastern Kentucky State Normal, where her sister, Mary, will graduate. Miss Mary will remain for the summer term to specialize in branches of her chosen work. Mrs. Belle Anderson, of Walnut Hills, Cincinnati, returned to her home Saturday, after a visit of two weeks to Mrs. Lizzie Anderson. After a short stay at her apartment in Cincinnati and at her farm at Melbourne she will visit her daughter in Dayton, Ohio. She will go to New York to meet another daughter who will sail for Europe about the 15th.—Dover News.



PAIGE

Model Cleveland "35"—Electric lighting and starting—\$1775
Model Brunswick "25"—5-passenger—Electric lighting and starting—\$975



AYBE it is an old fashioned idea this notion of putting all the value possible into the car itself—and as little as possible into overhead expense—

But it has given the Paige a positively dominant position among cars of medium price—

Ample capital for operating purposes—no bonded indebtedness—no excessive capitalization—no heavy overhead of any kind to be paid for.

Just a full dollar of car value for every dollar of the selling price.

Is it any wonder that the Paige is going to be oversold again this year in spite of increased production?

The Paige-Detroit Motor Car Co., Detroit, Mich.

Central Garage Co.,
Maysville, Ky.

Miss Mildred Rains has returned to her home on Riverview Terrace after attending school the past season at Christian College, Columbia, Mo.

Mr. and Mrs. J. T. Orr, and daughter, Kathryn, spent Sunday the guest of his mother in Maysville. Mr. and Mrs. Will Groppenbacher and two children, of Maysville, were guests of her sister, Mrs. John Mann, Sunday. Mrs. Norman Bowman, who has been attending school in Maysville, returned home Tuesday.—Vanceburg Sun.

John Boler and wife, of Covington, spent Sunday as guests of his parents at Chatham. John has been in the employ of the C. & O. at Covington the past several years, but has been transferred to Maysville, where he will have charge of the automatic signals, and will move. Mrs. J. J. Wood has returned from a visit at the home of her daughter, Mrs. John Staker, in Maysville.—Augusta Chronicle.

MAYSVILLE BEATEN BY IRONTON 8 TO 3.

Ironton, O., June 4.—The Nippers hit the old pill for keeps today with Smith and Nally leading in the slugging. Chapman protested the game in the fourth because of a close decision at the plate. Dieterich's holding was a feature. The score:

Innings 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9
Maysville 0 1 0 0 0 0 0 2 3
Ironton 3 0 0 2 1 0 2 0 X

Errors—Donovan, Dieterich, McDaniel, Nally. Two base hits—Smith, Nally. Three base hits—Pezold, Dieterich. Sacrifice hits—Bell, Donovan, Dasher. Stolen base—Bell. Double plays—Dieterich to Emery, Clouser to Nally to Smith. Struck out—By Raemes 1, by Dasher 6, by Donovan 1. Hit by pitcher—Barrett. Left on bases—Maysville 5, Ironton 6. Wild pitch—Raemes. Time—1:35. Umpire—Kuhn.

PEACH CROP SOLD

Warren County Growers Will Get \$1.60 a Bushel.

Howling Green.—Hubert D. Graham, representing the Peach Growers Association of Warren County, closed a contract for his crop, estimated at from eighteen to twenty-five cars, the buyers being Schatz Brothers, of Chattanooga, representing the Buffalo Fruit Exchange. The price delivered on the cars here is \$1.60 a bushel. The prospect for the peach crop is now quite good, and the delivery will begin in July.

IN THIRD CLASS

Roosting of Carlisle Postoffice Shows Progress of Town.

The Carlisle postoffice has been raised to the third class, and beginning July 1 the salary of the postmaster will be increased from \$1,700 to \$1,800 a year. The official notice from the Postoffice Department has just been received by Postmaster A. B. Tilton.

Carlisle is one of the most progressive little cities in Kentucky. It also has a newspaper correspondent who knows how to make a mountain out of a mole hill.

RAILROAD ACCIDENTS

Decrease Is Shown for Quarter Which Ended December 31, 1913.

Washington, June 4.—A total decrease of 175 persons killed and 547 injured in all classes of railroad accidents was shown in the accident bulletin issued today by the Interstate Commerce Commission for the quarter ended December 31, 1913, as compared with the corresponding quarter of 1912. There was also a decrease of 386 in the number of train accidents.

The report shows 1,450 collisions and 2,307 derailments for the quarter, with property damage of \$3,090,360. Practically all of the figures show decreases.

Proud as you are of the daughter, and proud as she is of graduation honors—there is soon to be a memory of such events unless a portrait keeps the record of each milestone of youth.

Our styles of school pictures are appropriate to the occasion.

Brosee

The Photographer in Your Town.

BASEBALL RESULTS

GAMES TODAY.

Ohio State League.
Portsmouth at Chillicothe,
Charleston at Lexington,
Maysville at Ironton,
Huntington at Newport.

National League.
St. Louis at New York,
Chicago at Brooklyn,
Cincinnati at Boston,
Pittsburgh at Philadelphia.

American League.
St. Louis at Detroit,
Cleveland at Chicago.
No other games scheduled.

YESTERDAY'S GAMES.

Ohio State League.
Lexington, 2; Charleston, 1.
Portsmouth, 3; Chillicothe, 1.
Maysville, 3; Ironton, 8.
Huntington, 1; Newport, 3.

National League.
Boston Brooklyn, rain.
New York Philadelphia, rain.
No other games scheduled.

American League.
Cleveland, 0; Chicago, 2.
Other games postponed, rain.

STANDING OF THE CLUBS.

Ohio State League.
Won Lost P. C.
Lexington 22 13 .629
Chillicothe 22 15 .595
Portsmouth 20 15 .572
Ironton 20 16 .556
Charleston 18 19 .487
Huntington 15 21 .411
Maysville 14 21 .400
Newport 13 22 .371

National League.
Won Lost P. C.
New York 23 13 .639
Cincinnati 27 16 .625
Pittsburgh 21 17 .553
Brooklyn 22 23 .489
Chicago 21 22 .488
St. Louis 21 24 .467
Philadelphia 17 20 .459
Boston 12 24 .333

American League.
Won Lost P. C.
Washington 26 15 .634
Philadelphia 24 14 .632
Detroit 25 18 .581
St. Louis 21 19 .525
Boston 19 21 .475
Chicago 19 25 .432
New York 12 23 .345
Cleveland 14 28 .333

Ask the neighbor about "Aerolux" Porch Shades. Merz Bros.

Woodrow is the name of the new post-office that will be established soon in Breckinridge County. The office is named in honor of the President.

Our Colored Citizens.

The colored Odd Fellows of this city will go to Flemingsburg Sunday June 9th to attend memorial day services.

WEATHER REPORT

FAIR IS THE PREDICTION FOR TODAY; LOCAL SHOWERS SATURDAY.

RIVER NEWS.

River 6.7 feet and falling.

The name of the packet Steel City, formerly the Virginia, will be changed again. Captain William Irwin says she will be called the La Salle.

MAYSVILLE PRODUCE MARKET

Following are this morning's quotations on country produce, telephoned at 9 o'clock by the E. L. Manchester Produce Company:

Eggs 15c
Butter 15c
Beans 10c
Hens 11c
Spring chickens, weighing 1 1/2 lbs. 25c
Old roosters 7c
Cloves 9c
Turkeys 13c

CINCINNATI MARKETS

Live Stock.
Cincinnati, June 4.—Hog receipts 3,400; market steady. Cattle receipts 600; market slow; calves active, \$5.50@10.00. Sheep receipts 2,800; market steady.

Grain.
Wheat steady, \$5.00@5.10; corn easy, 74 1/2@75 1/2; oats steady, 41@41 1/2; rye steady, 60@70c.

Provisions.
Butter steady; eggs firm, prime grade, 18 1/2; veal, 10 1/2@11 1/2; hams, 13c; springs, 25c.

All colors in Silk Stockings at 50c. Merz Bros.

MISS THRELKELD TO MAKE EUROPEAN TOUR.

Miss Hilda Threlkeld, the teacher of English in the Maysville High School, leaves June 9th for a two months' tour of Europe. From this city she goes to Quebec, Canada, where she will sail for Europe on June 11th.

SOME PRINCIPLES

Of County School Administration Adopted Thursday by the County Board of Education.

1. The State demands the duties of citizenship of every citizen.
 2. The citizen can not perform those duties without education.
 3. The child can not secure education without schools.
 4. An elementary school within walking distance of every child over six years old.
 5. The demand of modern life make high school education a semi-necessity to all and a necessity to some.
 6. It is not practicable to place a high school within walking distance of every child; but it is practicable and right to place such a school within riding distance of every child over fourteen years old.
 7. All parts of a county be treated as nearly alike as possible, that is, no favoritism should be shown by the County Board to any part of the county over another part of the county.
 8. The bounty of the County Board should be measured by the effort that a given section makes to help itself.
 9. The County Board should follow these principles in distributing money:
 - a.—First—It should be based upon the need of the people.
 - b.—Second—It should encourage effort.
 - c.—Third—Charity should be eliminated as far as possible.
- Reet teachers on Saturday, June 6th.
Make salary schedule Saturday, June 13th.

GET TOGETHER

Meeting of G. O. P. Leaders Held at Louisville, and Sense of the Gathering is That Both Sides Should Make Concessions Sufficient to Present a Solid Front

Cicero Barnett and Louis Vissman Come Back to the Fold

Louisville, June 4.—Republican leaders throughout the State held a conference at Republican headquarters in the Galt House last night and discussed plans for cementing the breach between them and the Progressives with a view to presenting a united front in the coming race for United States Senator to succeed the Democrat to be named by Gov. McCreary as successor of the late Senator W. O. Bradley during the unexpired term.

Present at the conference were Cicero Barnett, of Hartford, who supported the Progressive ticket in the last general election, and Louis Vissman of Louisville, who also affiliated with the Progressives in the last municipal election. Each declared that he was back in line with the leaders of the Republican party and promised to do all in his power to bring about a union of the Republicans and Progressives throughout the State.

Will Meet Half Way.
Although nothing definite was done at the meeting last night, the sentiment seemed to be in favor of meeting the Progressives half way, provided they evince a willingness to join with the Republicans in the coming fight against the Democrats. It was suggested during the conference that the Progressives might be told that if they would fail to make a nomination for United States Senator, the Republicans would fail to make a nomination for Congress in this and probably some other districts in the State.

The suggestion was made that the Progressives be given equal representation on the Republican State Central Committee with Republicans. This suggestion came from State Senator J. P. Bosworth, of Middlesboro, candidate for the Eleventh district, who, in a brief address to those assembled, promised to do everything in his power to bring about a union of the Republicans and Progressives in his congressional district.

Besides those mentioned, others present at the conference last night were: Roy Wilhoit, former Gov. Augustus E. Wilson, Charles Scholl, Wm. Heyburn, William Marshall Bullitt, Louisville; Morris Galvin, Covington; W. D. Cochran, Maysville; Edwin Morrow, Somerset; D. C. Edwards, London; Robert H. Wynn, Mt. Sterling; Harry Giovannoli, editor of the Lexington Leader; Thos. B. McGregor, Frankfort; Ludlow Petty, Judge George Du Relle, Louisville; W. H. Jones, Glasgow; J. M. Chilton, Louisville; Alvin H. and C. K. Clark, Christian County; Robert Hunter, Webster County; Homer Bryson, Carlisle; Henry Van Zant, Metcalfe County; Chas. Ballard and Samuel Anderson, Louisville; John H. Meyer, Newport; Conny Judge Holzh, of Newport; Dr. Robert Davidson, Stanford, and Edward Miller, Paducah.

Deafness cannot be cured by local applications, as they cannot reach the seat of the disease. There is only one way to cure deafness and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian tube. When this tube is inflamed you have a rumbling sound in your ears, and when it is completely closed, deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out of this tube, it will be normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; also, if the tube is inflamed by Catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surface.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars free. F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists, 75c. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

CLASSIFIED ADVERTISING

WANTED.

WANTED WORK—Anyone who wants a good farm hand to work for them call at The Ledger office.

SALESMEN WANTED—Earn \$10 monthly. Expenses. Experience unnecessary. Advertise and take orders from merchants for Smoking and Cheeking tobacco, Cigarettes, Cigars, etc. HEMET COMPANY, N. Y. my3001

\$6.00 to \$12.00 WEEKLY PAID TO Men and Women for working at home during spare time. Send 10c return for names of 40 firms supplying such work. DEE PUBLISHING CO., Detroit, Mich. my3-1m

FOR SALE.

FOR SALE—Eight artificial palms and one artificial boxwood. Will sell at a bargain. Call at Central Garage, 4-3.

FOR SALE—My business at 111 East Third street. Reason for selling, leaving the city. Chas. T. Pierce, 5-10.

FURNITURE BARGAINS—Davenport, wash stand and dresser, Morris chair, two rocking chairs, library table, two small tables, one large rug and several small rugs and a small gas heating stove. Must be sold at once. Call S. E. Cor. Third and Sutton Sts. Thursday or Friday after 3:30 p. m.

FOR RENT.

FOR RENT—Nice furnished rooms with bath. Apply at 214 Limestone street. Mrs. W. L. Carter. 5-10

FOR RENT—Flat of 4 rooms, newly papered and painted, gas and bath. Apply at 36 W. Prout street, m221mo

POULTRY.

PIGEONS pay dollars where chickens pay cents; small capital needed; small space required; always panned up; ready markets; send for May is one of our Journals; fully explained there; price ten cents. Reliable Squab Journal, Versailles, Mo. jul-m

LOST.

LOST—Shot sack containing between \$5 and \$10 in small silver change. Finder please leave at this office and receive reward. J. E.

FOUND.

FOUND—Pair of gold rimmed bifocal glasses. Owner can get same by calling at The Public Library and proving property.

New Summer Dishes

Just received—Tuna Fish, makes delicious salad, better than salmon. Monarch Olive Salad, is a combination of Olives, Pimientos and Celery, makes the finest sandwiches.

Try the new desert, Bryn Mawr Cream Frappe. Fancy New York Cream and Pimiento Cheese.

J. C. CABLISH & BRO.

Quality Grocers.
Phone 230.



WHEN TRAVELING

one often needs a refreshing 'nip' and you can't always get it good on the road. Take a bottle of our famous Rye Whisky with you and you will be well protected for the journey—whether it be by land or water. This is the finest Whisky ever distilled and is perfectly pure and wholesome, and is recommended by physicians for their patients.

O. H. P. Thomas & Co.,
120-122 Market Street,
MAYSVILLE, KENTUCKY.

Saturday at Hoeflich's

All the newest fads that you will want to be up to the moment. Tango Cords in many colors, only 10c. Tango Jewelled Hair Pins special at 10c, also at 25c. Heads from 10c up to \$1.

Very special—Children's fancy Top Socks at 12 1/2c, never before.

Six spools Clark's Thread 25c, all day. Of course you are going to the commencement Tuesday night to hear the popular speaker, Rev. Powell, and you will want a pair of Hoeflich's Gloves for the occasion, also many little useful articles, many of which can only be found here.

The Wash Goods sales should attract you. The stock of laces will make you think that you are in Wanamaker's Store.

Curtain Goods with hemstitched borders always 17 to 19c, now 10c.

ROBERT L. HOEFLICH
211 and 213 MARKET STREET.

3% INTEREST

By starting a savings account with this Trust Company with ONE DOLLAR and depositing one dollar each week, the following table shows you what you will have to your credit at the end of each year, including our payment of 3% compound interest.

1st	\$ 52.77	11th	\$ 675.35
2nd	106.99	12th	748.46
3rd	162.86	13th	823.79
4th	220.38	14th	901.33
5th	279.70	15th	981.27
6th	340.30	16th	1063.61
7th	403.87	17th	1148.44
8th	469.78	18th	1235.81
9th	535.62	19th	1325.88
10th	604.48	20th	1419.65

UNION TRUST & SAVINGS CO.,
MAYSVILLE, KY.

White Canvas Oxfords for everybody at Merz Bros.

It is believed that under a statute empowering it to classify convicts the State Prison Commission may designate in which prison they shall be confined.

DESIRABLE PROPERTY FOR SALE.

If not sold privately, I will offer for sale at public auction on Thursday, June 11th, the house located at No. 1118 East Second street, opposite car barns. House has seven rooms, two halls, is practically new and in good repair. Good out buildings; also two good lots on corner Broadway and East Second street.

H. G. HOLLIDAY.

EDWIN MATTHEWS DENTIST.

Office, First National Bank Building, 75 N. VILLAGE, KY.
Loc. 1 and Long. 1 Office No. 556.
Distance Phone 1 Residence No. 137.

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The G-E Fin and the G-E Flatiron are ideal aids to domestic labor the year 'round. The iron does not heat the air and the fan provides a pleasant, cooling breeze.

G-E Electric Flatirons and Fans

form a comfortable but weather combination. Costs only 15 cents to iron a whole week's wash—Costs only three or four cents to keep cool all day.

We handle all styles of G-E Irons and Fans. Come in and select those which you think your wife will like best.

Electric Shop

J. Wesley Lee

"The Good Clothes Man"

has provided for all of your hot weather needs.

Bathing Suits.

B. V. D. and Olus Underwear.

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Summer Shirts with soft collars to match.

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Oxfords, white, black, and tan.

Palm Beach, two piece Suits, the coolest that you could possibly wear.

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